

# INDUSTRIAL WORKER

VOL. I

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One Dollar a Year

No. 14

## LABOR EXCHANGE

### W. W. NEWS ITEMS

**WALSH LINES 'EM UP IN EUREKA, MONT.**  
The statement which Walsh was here was very full to the point. We now and people get to see the man who can talk with men now that I can't talk with men before.  
**JULIUS PETERSEN.**

**ELIZABETH GURLEY FLYNN**  
**WILL LECTURE IN SEATTLE**  
Elizabeth Flynn will lecture in Seattle, Second Ave., June 30, July 1, and 2, in the afternoon; July 3, night; in Labor Temple.  
**ORGANIZING COMMITTEE,**  
**FRANK JAKEL, Secretary.**

**W. W. IN VANCOUVER, B. C.**  
I was out to speak on the street again last Sunday. Fellow Worker W. Taylor, who was out on Saturday night but they let him go, they got his name and address and the police pulled Taylor, another fellow, up but was not interfered with. This is the first time they have decided to try direct action, as the authorities, as they are going to have a street meeting tonight, so things will come our way if the I. W. W. and the B. O. R. meet together, though they have not decided to do so at present. **L. H. BAIRD.**  
Sec. Local 322, I. W. W.

**LABOR EXCHANGE DEPARTMENT.**  
**PORTLAND, Ore., June 12.**—The building industry is on the move. The wages are: Carpenters, \$3.50 per 10 hours; laborers, \$2 and \$2.50 per 10 hours; concrete men, \$2.50 and as high as \$3 per 10 hours. By a systematic canvass of all the buildings, a slave may get a master without giving a dollar to the slave master. A man may get a job at the free employment office in the City Hall now and then, but sometimes he had at the I. W. W. headquarters. There is some street work and some other work going on here.  
**JOHN PANNER.**

## SLEEPY PORTLAND NEWS NOTES.

**By E. J. Foote.**  
Portland's Rose Festival is over and things have resumed their normal condition; while the roses are gone, the class struggle is suspended. The strike came to town to see the roses and the gasoline from the houses' auto-gas-trols.

There was so kind of the house to show himself and his family in their new touring car. His wife and the oldest daughter looked especially badly, while little Angelina Du Fyater built a perfect angel crowned with roses—Gad! The young man, who had a chance to hold up the position on the Italian.

**THE I. W. W. MADE THE "RED CROSS" SHARK PAY BACK \$33 TO TEN BULGARIANS LAST WEEK.** It is doubtful if this out of the shark will help the shark any.

The strike of the Italians at McCloud was a blood education in itself. They shut off the power plant and water works and then they shut off the power house. Of course, "the men" hauled the militia and the militia went to break their strike. The militia went as usual and attempted to start the plant and water works, but the strikers had the switch boards ready and when the "militia" turned on the juice he took a trip through the side of the building.

The company is now recruiting a new outfit to take on the Italians. The Pacific Employment Office here in Portland is the agent. Last Friday night he shipped, free fare, about 15 men. They told our pickets they were not going to work but "just wanted to get over the road."

There is little doing in the way of grading camp work around here. The logging camps are closing down for the summer, while the parks take their vacation. There is some work in town, wages two bits an hour, around the building industry.

The union is growing very fast and everything points to a big union this fall and winter.

There is some work down the river on log skids and various other lines. The sawmill glimmers at Hood River are not getting much this year, though the berries are high and the market is high.

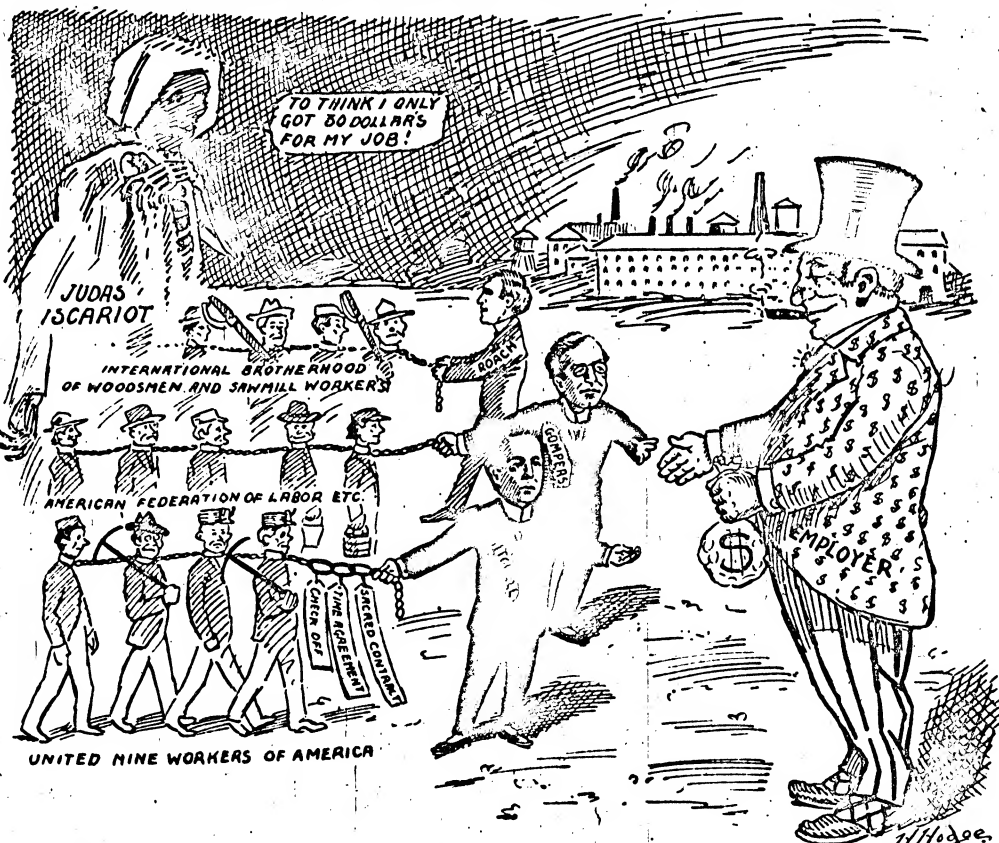
Some of the tariff on hops has been raised. The hop growers are figuring on a big price. All the need now is cheap labor.

Local No. 141 of the Building Contractors' union of the I. W. W. endorsed the resolution of Local No. 92 at its regular business meeting June 3, 1909, and instructs me to write to them to have this published.

Yours for the I. W. W.  
**WALTER T. NEF, Secy.**  
I advertise the following lost cards:  
Emmett, Local No. 92; A. A. Holler, Local No. 92; Gen. Venoff, Local No. 424; McGinnis, Local No. 92; John Burk, Local No. 92; E. J. FOOTE.  
**Organizer I. W. W.**

**Dover Park, Wash., June 13, 1909.**  
This is the Lord's day. He's gone to work and quit. So I take this opportunity to say to you that you are a scoundrel! I've tried to get you by scoundrel! several times, but the cattle were grazing the north side of the line and I failed. This is almost a union job; all the line, along to the outside penitentiary word for (grunts) using the Latin word for "you" are mostly Reds. Conditions are under present circumstances, \$1.50 and board; squirrels, \$2.50 and board; good board, good clean blankets.  
**D. G. GILLESPIE.**

**SEEKING FOR \$500.00.**  
Working John Baruch of Industrial No. 424, who was badly injured at Miss winter while working in a lumber back in Spokane. Our fellow worker lost three fingers and the thumb of his hand, owing to the dangerous nature of the and neglect of the employer he for. The time is soon coming when he will be able to punish the wretches who and kill us for profit. In the mean time, in spite of the employer's laws, it is we will win out. He has a good case.



THE FAKERS SEPARATE THE GROUPS OF WORKERS--THE I. W. W. HAS ONE UNION; ONE LABEL; ONE ENEMY.

## PRINCE RUPERT MOVING!

Inclosed find \$3.25 for subscriptions to the Industrial Worker. I have got a few for the Miners Magazine, and also have some more in sight. I gave them a long account of Prince Rupert. I would give you the same, but things are lively this morning, as 125 men walked off a contractor's work this morning. Though the great majority has not come under our banner, they looked for their grievance to be taken up by me. I took prompt action and at present I received word to send some of them back to take inventory, etc., of the contractor's outfit, so he is down and out and the government takes hold of the work. I forgot to state the nature of the work. It was on the sewer system. The trouble arose that the men could not get their wages regularly. At all events I rushed them to the hall and gave them a spiel. Quite a few joined the I. W. W. and tomorrow I have called an open meeting in the Dominion Hall and they will all come in if they can get the money that is coming to them. I would have got all the bunch, but I am sure they are coming when they get settled up, as they all have from two weeks to 45 days coming.

Now, I might say the general purpose of my opening meetings is to get all hands together, as at present there are a great number of all classes of mechanics coming here, as it is a new city starting to build, and no doubt you are posted on the enormous prices paid for lots at the sale in Vancouver and Victoria. Quite a number of contractors are coming here in every line and they visit me often, and they are all unanimous that "now is the time for all hands to have a proper understanding." My hands to have a proper understanding. My slogan is a solid I. W. W. for all wage workers. Let the contractors look after themselves, but let us be solid they know where they are at. My own idea and what I propose is that all trades meet together and regulate the scales. Hang them all up in the union hall, and when one of them is affected the whole is affected. I am "into it" and on the start of the building of what is destined to become a great city and it won't be my fault if we are not a success.  
**PATRICK DALY,**  
Secretary Industrial Union No. 326, I. W. W.,  
Prince Rupert, B. C.

## LOGGERS, GET WISE!

What is the matter with the Industrial Worker? "She is all right." Of course she is. You will all say why to be sure she is, and the best workmen's paper on this coast at that, for that very reason every workingman should read it and subscribe for it; it is only \$1.00 per year, or 50 cents for six months. Every member of the organization should take some interest in its paper, subscribe to it and so do a little something to the good and welfare of his organization, of which the Industrial Worker at present is the mouthpiece. Don't think for one moment, that the Industrial Worker can live gotten out on wind any more than you can live on it, and the best thing you can do with the first dollar you have to spare, is to get your paper yourself, have it sent to headquarters in paper yourself, and addressed to you, the camp you are working in, by your secretary. That is one way for you to get the news first hand and you will at the same time also become a useful factor of your organization.

Get your paper and use it to air your grievances in it, as well as your good news and make your paper and your organization what it ought to be, for to be able to accomplish the first, you must have the latter and for to have it, you must support it. If you don't no one else will.

There is a column in the Industrial Worker set aside for the purpose and the use of THE LOGGERS here in particular. Make use of it and I can assure you it will make it interesting.

Pay all moneys for subs to your delegates, or send it to your secretary at 308 James street, Seattle, Wash., and get your receipt with the official seal on it. If this don't suit you, send it direct to James Wilson, editor Industrial Worker, 412-420 Front Ave., room 20, Spokane, Wash.  
**WM. LIEBRECHT,**  
Financial Secretary Loggers L. U. 432.



ALBERT V. ROE.  
Agent for Industrial Worker.

The above is a picture of Fellow Worker Albert V. Roe of Industrial Union No. 222 of Spokane. Roe is the man who was in the dark cell in the city jail in Spokane for four days with no water to drink, for selling the I. W. W. paper on the street—disorderly conduct. Roe was also kicked in the back by a policeman named Jellett. Jellett is still at large. Roe is about to take a bicycle trip to New York City and return. He is the champion long-distance cyclist of the country. On the road he will sell the Industrial Worker and receive subscriptions for the same. We commend Fellow Worker Roe to the courtesy of all the union men whom he will meet on his trip.

## ON COEUR D'ALENE LAKE.

Enclosed on a separate sheet you will find the wage scale of the McGoldrick Lbr. Co. camp at Loff's bay. Loff's bay is on Coeur d'Alene lake, about 10 miles from Coeur d'Alene City. I am also enclosing extracts from a letter which I received from my brother, who is now in Seattle. My idea in sending you this is that it will perhaps aid the slaves in waking up to conditions as they really exist. I am also going to suggest that a directory of L. U.'s be published in the I. W. W. and that each L. U., no matter where located, be required to pay for same. Of course I don't mean that each L. U. be required to have their address in the directory, but that they be invited to do so. I believe that the directory would be a good thing, and that it will also bring in some revenue.

**JOHN M. POWERS.**

## Wage Scale of McGoldrick Lbr. Co. at Loff's Bay on Coeur d'Alene Lake, Idaho.

Sawyers, \$2.25 per day; skidding teamsters, \$2.25; four horse teamster, \$2.50; falling down, \$2.00 and \$2.25; top loaders, \$2.75; swampers, \$1.75 and \$2.00; board, \$3.25 per week.

Ten hours' work in the woods, i. e., you must walk or ride both ways on your own time. It is 2 1/2 miles from the camp to the work. Every one must furnish their own blankets and sleep in a bunk house infested with vermin, especially bedbugs and crumbe. There are old blankets for sale at the camp at high prices, for which you must pay the cash. These blankets are of such little value that they are generally left behind by those quitting, and are then sold to the next slave that may need them. There are several hogs (swine) around

the camp and the odors arising from them are just lovely. The board is fair. The poll tax is \$4.00; hospital fee, \$1.00. This outfit secures most of their men from the Spokane slave markets. There are some good fellows at the camp, but they need waking up.

Seattle, Wash., June 11, 1909.  
I received your letters O. K., had a hard time to get the registered one. If it had not been for Whitehead of the I. W. W., I couldn't have got it. There is no work in the woods here, most of the camps are shut down and wages are something fierce. There are a lot of idle men here, and they are nearly all broke. I was out to the fair grounds last night. I don't think much of it, just a big graft. There are a couple of Jap battleships in the harbor and they are more of a sight than the whole fair.  
**PAT POWERS.**

## TAKING A VACATION IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Redlands, Cal., June 7.  
I left Brawley June 3. Having no interests at stake, I thought I would let the landowners and renters do the worrying and sweating and the patriotic and faithful wage-slaves, the work. I tried to catch the 8:45 p. m. passenger, but was not sharp enough, so I thought I would walk to the junction by easy stages, a distance of 19 miles. I walked three miles to the first cantaloupe shed and camped for the night. The next morning I got breakfast at a ranch house nearby. The rancher told me of a man a mile the other side of the railroad who wanted a good man to feed a hay-baler. I started in the direction of the baler but when I got to the cantaloupe shed I lay down in the shade to wait for the freight. The rancher watched me and in about 10 minutes came over. "Well," he said, "I see you did not go to the baler." "No," said I, "I thought I would leave the valley, it's too hot here." "Then why did you not say so?" "Well," said I, "it's just like this: I had a very faint and distant idea of leaving the valley when I was eating the breakfast you so kindly gave me, but not having fully made up my mind, being on the fence about the matter, I lay here in the shade to debate the matter with myself, and come to some conclusion one way or the other. I have just arrived at such conclusion, and I am going to leave the valley and let the ranchers bale their own hay." "I do not think you want work. I think you are a professional tramp," said he. "Well," said I, "there is a remote possibility of what you say being true, but I am not in a position, from a mental standpoint, to debate the matter with you. I am feeling too languid this morning. Still it hurts my feelings to have such a respectable man as you have such a poor opinion of me. You are holding unjust and erroneous ideas about my character and the state of my mind; and at some future time when I am in the mood for talking I will explain the circumstances which prompts me to lie in the shade and read, instead of feeding the hay-baler. I expect, as usual, to come to the valley next November, and I will make it a point to call and see you and explain these things. Good morning!" He left me in a sour mood. The freight arrived in due time and after two days of waiting and dodging the shaks I arrived at Redlands, a distance of 170 miles. I found headquarters of 419 at 301 E State street, and exchanged notes with the boys. The orange season is over and there are only seven members here now. They will hold the place down ready for the boys next fall. I am going to the coast to spend the summer reading and bathing. In case I should happen to get thrown in for 10 days, it will not injure my reputation any or blast my future prospects, as I have no hopes or desires of penetrating the inner circles of the upper ten. Hoping this will find the Spokane locals growing and the striking lumberjacks in a happy frame of mind, and an independent and defiant spirit permeating the working class everywhere.  
**E. F. LEPPERTS.**

The socialist party local of Goldfield, Nevada, sends in \$1.00 for a year, also the Polish branch of Industrial Union No. 317, I. W. W., of Buffalo, N. Y.

## A PROPER QUESTION AND A RED HOT SHOT

The following gem is translated from Number 30 of the "Bulletin International du Mouvement Syndicaliste," date of May 30, 1909:

"A Question to the Berlin 'Vorwaerts.'—Formerly, in the period of the 'illegal attempts' of Vaillant, Emile Henry, Caserio, etc., the organ of the German Social Democracy, 'Vorwaerts,' regularly joined in with bourgeois papers by saying that these explosions of revolutionary heat were the work of 'police spies' and of 'fools.' Now, again today, to the joy of the capitalist class, the 'Vorwaerts' repeats the performance, by a criticism harsh and unjust, of the postal workers' strike and the general strike of solidarity in Paris.

"To the great joy of the capitalist press, the Paris correspondent of 'Vorwaerts,' first of all, denounces the syndicate agitation as a sort of anarchism—incoherent and aimless; then he expresses regret that the Socialist Party of France has not mixed more profoundly in the melee! The party, according to him, kept itself in the background, confining itself to parliamentary interventions, to an appeal to the Administrative Committee and to a tardy meeting.

"Jaures (editor of 'L'Humanite' and great parliamentary leader of the French Socialist Party), on behalf of the party, has replied and given the only possible response: 'But what more could the party have done with regard to a strike which burst out suddenly, even before the end of the parliamentary debate, and which in three or four days reached its critical stage? What more could it have done then, when the postal workers were holding daily meetings from which they excluded all political intervention? And should we incur, on the part of the struggling workers, the reproach of having compromised their movement by interfering with it? All the aid we could give, we have given whole heartedly, in parliament and in the press, by assisting the workers in their struggle, to spread the truth about it, to mold opinion, and to help sustain their courage.'—(L'Humanite, May 24.)

"That was not the response desired by the French capitalist press, and so the capitalist editor of Temps (the Times), which previously gloated over the attacks of 'Vorwaerts' against Jaures, replied (Temps, May 25): 'The strike having broken out suddenly, perhaps the Socialist Party might not have been able to assume direction of the movement, as the 'Vorwaerts' suggests it should have been done, but at least it might have used its influence to put the postal workers on guard against 'anarchosyndicalist' excitations. Instead of letting innocent strikers be allured into expecting the possible support of all labor bodies, it should have said to them, as did M. Niel (secretary of the General Confederation of Labor, who was forced to resign on account of that remark), that the successful outcome of a general strike was impossible. That is what should have been the conduct of men of courage, who pretend to represent in parliament the working class.'

"Leaving the two or three editors to settle these questions among themselves, let us ask a question of 'Vorwaerts': If, according to your view, the Social Democratic Party should assume the role of tutor to the labor unions, why do you not in Germany do the same in order to draw away the great syndical unions from reformism and trades unionism pure and simple? It was with the support of your German Social Democratic Party that the free union of German syndicates (Freie Vereinigung deutscher Gewerkschaften) was founded at the time when it was made clear in the Social Democratic camp that the great unions were leading the movement astray. Not only has the 'party' been unable to maintain its influence in the ranks of the Freie Vereinigung (Free Union), which has been snatched away and swallowed up by the revolutionists—by 'incoherent anarchism,' but, moreover, the 'Party' has become, so to speak, the prisoner of the leaders of the great conservative unions. At Social Democratic conventions, upon essential questions such as the First of May Demonstrations, the education of the young, etc., for a long time it has been the leaders of conservative unionism who have directed the music, and the Social Democratic deputies who have danced to that music. Why? Is it because in Germany the syndicalists scoff at parliamentarians? Is it because politicians have been removed from their councils? Well, then, why do you want? Why, now, do you plague yourself about what happens outside in France? 'If you politicians are unable to direct an economic movement so colossal (grossartig) in its calmness and sagacious conservatism as that of the great German unions, how do you expect your confreres, the Socialist politicians of France, to direct a movement—revolutionary and outside of themselves—which finds its roots directly in the actual life of the laboring class?'

"Acknowledge, moreover, your own impotence, you German Social Democrats!"

The wideawake worker will compare the above with the situation in the American labor movement, in which he will discern the same kind of thing.

**B. H. WILLIAMS.**

Chicago, June 11.

## INDUSTRIAL WORKERS OF THE WORLD.

Propaganda League—Headquarters 302 Wells Street.

Chicago, June 7, 1909.  
Enclosed find money order for \$2.50 to pay for 100 of May 27 issue of the Industrial Worker.

The League had no trouble disposing of that number, as we had several big street meetings during the week. Interest in the I. W. W. is increasing in Chicago. Our propaganda seems to be taking effect.

Elizabeth Gurley Flynn has spoken at nearly all meetings the past two weeks. She left Sunday night, June 6, for Minneapolis, to begin her agitation tour of the west. From that city she will go directly to Butte, and then west to Spokane and the cities of the coast. The fellow workers may be assured of excellent work wherever she may be, as she is one of the best speakers the I. W. W. has.

**B. H. WILLIAMS.**







